

EXPENSE TO THE STATE AND ITS PEOPLE

In the nine years, 1901 to 1909, inclusive, the people of New Mexico sent out of the state for life insurance \$5,077,295.90, most of it going to Wall street. In return the insured received \$1,643,588.22, a difference of \$3,431,707.68.

THERE IS NO ANSWER TO THIS FACT, that we've had life, fire and accident insurance to a great amount. We can now have the same protection from our home company without sending our money out of the state.

THE ECONOMIC DIFFERENCE between our home and foreign companies arises from the fact that our home companies loan the policy holders money within the state, while foreign companies loan it in the North and East and to Wall street.

Insure in the

occidental life

Home Office, Albuquerque, N. M.

M. W. FLOURNOY, President
J. H. O'RIELLY, Sec. & Gen. Mgr.

NATIONAL ROAD PAYS DIVIDEND

General Manager of System
Says There Is No Truth to
Rumor That Merger Was
Bad Business Venture.

Phoenix, Ariz., March 24.—Jim Dang Foo, whose actions indicate that he is almost what the last two sections of his name imply, is managing in the detention quarters of the local immigration station. He has made the mistake of taking too many of his confidence.

Jim Dang Foo was in Tucson several months ago and was not wanted there. Therefore the immigration authorities sent him back to Mazatlan. Now he has up here again and continues his intention of being sent to China at the expense of Uncle Sam. He has a very much better chance of another ticket to Mazatlan without a return coupon. He states that there is too much excitement in Mexico for him, as he is always a non-communist and neutral to an extreme. There is also too little work along with the too much excitement and he wants for his ancestors.

The year ending June 30, 1910, was the first complete year of the merger. During that year it met out of its earnings every fixed charge against the property, including the interest on the first and second set of mortgaging bonds. We had out a guarantee of 2 per cent per annum for three years from January 1, 1908, on our issue of first preferred stock, and not only paid that 2 per cent, making 4 per cent for the year, out of net earnings, which is all that the stock can bear at any time. We also greatly improved the property physically during the year out of earnings, and on the three-quarters of a million dollars in extraordinary repairs on account of the Monterey floods of August 1908, taking this also out of earnings for the year, put 5 per cent in our reserve fund and carried forward some \$100,000 to this year.

We have complete operating results for the first six months of the present fiscal year—June to December, 1910, inclusive. They show an increase in gross earnings of 12 per cent in operating expenses of 6 per cent, and increase in net earnings of 21 per cent. We have practically no more additional outstanding obligations January 1, 1911, than we had the preceding year; therefore from the not mentioned you will see that the first half of the present fiscal year is a great deal better even than either half of the preceding year, when we met every form of obligation, as expressed above.

Our business consist of all we sell, Daily's C. O. D. GROCERY.

John J. Duffy, district legal agent in the forestry service, has gone to Atlanta. He was accompanied by H. P. Fagan.

NEW YORK SLUMS WEST IS TAKING ARE THINGS OF PLACE TO FRONT PAST NOW

Popular Diversion of Visiting
Them to See Poverty at Its
Worst Can No Longer Be
Indulged.

NEW YORK, March 24.—There are more numerous parties in New York for days past than ever before who are coming solely to see the poverty of the mean in the mean of the New York sun. Mr. Fishback is the chairman of the Chicago National Irrigation congress, to meet here this year, and it was in this capacity that he spoke for the New York meeting.

There are several reasons why there are more and more shamming parties, and the most important is that there is no longer in the true sense of the word any real slums in New York. There is no single section in New York where one can go and state with the satisfaction of seeing poverty at its worst, as one can in the Whitechapel district of London or the old Royal Mile in Edinburgh, where the tenements of the poor from a high ridge look down on the houses of the prosperous below them.

For years the east side in New York presented a scene striking enough to appall the visitors of visitors to New York. It does no longer. The very best opportunity can no longer exist on the east side without comprehending that it is the home of as many persons middling well as of those in want.

There is, to be sure, a great number of rags. Yiddish may be heard in some parts of the east side more frequently than English, although one has to search out the streets on which this is true, but the region is bisected with settlements, clinics, cultural or political, libraries, new-rental and dear enough apartment houses, homes, schools, banks and churches and synagogues. This is but a logical result of years in which the east side has been exploited as the training ghetto of the town. This exploitation hardly less than the population drew business, charities, estimators of all sorts to the districts. Now they are crowding the residents.

Was It Ever Bad?

The east side never was as bad as it was painted. As far back as the generation can remember its streets by day and night were filled with life and movement. Beside them many streets in Greenwich Village, in South Brooklyn, in Harlem, even in the upper east side, were dead and deserted.

The genius of the Hebrew race which now, as has been suggested, is nothing but an ability to intensify Jewish traits, has in the second generation on the east side expressed itself with remarkable unanimity in intellectual terms. There is probably no place outside of Boston where you will find the writer, the butcher, the shopman, the shoptail all so well read, so well informed, so thinking a lot of people as a whole as on the east side. It was in no actual sense an experiment for the New Theater to arrange special performances of "The Blue Bird" for east sides. No one in the least attentive to New York life and conditions but would have expected a larger proportion of an east side audience ready to understand and enjoy Masterlinck's drama than of any audience assembled in the most box office way.

Business has invaded Greenwich Village. Its streets are no longer lifeless by day, and at night they have only the smell of civilization, the sleeping aspect of Wall street and the business districts nearer the battery. Transportation is getting the better of crooked streets. The Bowery has lost its terrors and is a plain business thoroughfare which no subjectivity on the part of the shamus can make otherwise. Third Avenue is the great avenue of little stores. There is nothing so animated on a pleasant night as Third Avenue from Cooper Square to Hartman.

And Even a Tame Chinatown.

Chinatown, the great standby of shamrocks, is a commonplace little corner with a few imitation Chinese restaurants and laundries. The Chinaman has long considered it a combination business center and Great White Way. The division side of Chinatown having been wiped out of existence, Americans are coming to meet the place from the sensible Oriental standpoint, as a market.

It may be asked if any colored place remains in Manhattan. Not in the old sense, still less in the fashion to please the shamus. But there exists now their ever in the greater city places of various interest, of the exquisitely pale attractive art of minstrelsy. These places are all over town.

In rock street, on the verge of the swamp, now filled with warehouses and leather men, is the cafe and bakery shop of Luigi Perez, who is probably half Spanish, half Italian, as his name suggests. Heaven forfend the shamus should he ever find Luigi, but there is no danger. These places must be hunted for, and the shamus does not hunt, taught as you are black coffee or cafe royal and a dozen kinds of cakes and pastries. There is nothing exotic about it. Many Neapolitan laborers go there for breakfast at 4 a. m. or cards at 1 a. m., or, available over bridge the three hour interval to include both. There is a great chatty, much good natured, glimpse of personal romance to be had if you can manage a bit of Spanish or Italian.

Color But Not a Natural Sort.

Not far from Luigi's is a dingy wine shop where wonderful Moscato di Veneto, verily the full flavored blood of sweet grapes, may be bought at trivial prices. Also Chianti and Lambrusco, and Asti Spumanti and many other simple, delightful wines. A dingy shop but it offers good wine.

CHOPIN INSPIRED BY HIS BRIEF ROMANCE

Financial Conditions Are Better and Industrial And Development Enterprises Are Staple.

CHICAGO, March 24.—The awakening of interest in the larger eastern centers of population in irrigation and development possibilities in the west and the southwest is evidenced to an interview with Judge Charles F. Fishback, the irrigation authority, which recently was brought and sold since in the New York sun. Mr. Fishback is the chairman of the Chicago National Irrigation congress, to meet here this year, and it was in this capacity that he spoke for the New York meeting.

Mr. Fishback was dressed as though arrived in New York on the crest of a wave of optimism, and in his talk he touched upon financial conditions in the west, the reform measure, the Chicago Association of Commerce trade expansion tour of the Orient and the importance to both Chicago and the country as a whole of the irrigation congress this year.

"Financial conditions in the west are on the mend," he is quoted, "and everybody recognizes that since January 1 there has been an upward trend. The market for coal on the natural resources of the country has improved remarkably and is still improving. I never have known a better outlook in this direction than there is today."

The Chicago Association of Commerce, which has lent us support to the work of the National Irrigation congress, is about to send a party of its members to China. This movement is in line with the great interest which Chicago is taking in developing the resources and immensity of our own west, but the orient is well.

The outlook for the development of the arid lands of the west has never been better. Many persons do not appear to realize that the government is spending \$40,000,000 in the development of huge irrigation enterprises in arid land states in addition to the tremendous expenditures already made. The importance of this work is illustrated in the fact that President Taft is to address the irrigation congress this year, thus being the first time the organization ever has been promised the privilege of having the president for its guest.

"The work of interesting the people of the United States in this convention would seem to be a matter of supererogation for all the newspapers of the country, practically speaking, have from time to time been generous in their treatment of accounts concerning the relation of increased development to the cost of bounties, and so on. The congress will probably attract the attention of half a million people in Illinois alone this year. Farmers, merchants and manufacturers have nothing but confidence in the general outlook for the year."

Mr. Fishback, who is a partner in one of the big land houses of the country, has lived in California, New York and Chicago, and is capable of keen observations, both because of his business training and his travels. Recently he left Chicago to spend a month in England as personal emissary of the irrigation congress.

AUSTRIAN TO BE PRESENT AT CONGRESS

Minister of Public Lands Writes That
He and Others Will Attend Irrigation
Congress.

CHICAGO, March 24.—Australia will be represented at the meeting of the National Irrigation congress in Chicago December 5 to 9, writes Edward Mead, referring to the attendance of Hugh McKenna, minister of public lands of Victoria, and himself at the last congress. Mr. Mead, who is chairman of the state rivers and water supply commission of Victoria, was president of the irrigation congress in 1884 and 1890. He writes from Australia.

The experience of Mr. McKenna and myself was most instructive and the reports from the Australian press representatives who accompanied our delegation have given the congress a standing in Australia which it did not before possess. Already several gentlemen interested in irrigation have indicated their intention of being present at the next meeting.

Chopin thought of his childhood and the early days in Warsaw when Maria sang his songs in his parents' house, and under the spell of these reminiscences wrote out a piece marked Lento in grand expression. In the form of a Nocturne in C sharp minor, this is followed by eight of his early songs, "Die Madchen," "Wunsch," "Der Rote," "Was ein Junges Madchen leid," "Bachanale," "Liederlied," "Der Reitermann von der Schlacht," "Mir aus den Bischen," and "Liebeszauber." The first seven of these eight songs correspond more or less exactly with the published editions. The eighth song, "Liebeszauber," is published for the first time. It is quite short and consists only of 18 bars, and like the others has the flavor of a folk song about it.

On receipt of the album Maria wrote Chopin a stiff little note carefully worded, expressing unimpeachable sentiments. The voice of the tanner can be heard in it, and Chopin doubtless realized that the 17-year-old Maria was not the kind of daughter to stand up against him. He seems to have accepted the situation philosophically, and shortly afterward received his official dismissal. Next year Maria married a Count Sharbeck, the son of Chopin's godfather, and on the dissolution of her marriage with him accepted the hand of a Pole named Orziszewski. Chopin kept her letters, however, for they were found among his papers after his death. He died with pink ribbon and with the words "Mola ble da" ("my misfortune") scribbled on the wrapper.

Ladies are allowed to bowl free

every Wednesday at the Box Ball Alley, 229 South Second street.

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The power behind the dough must be quick and positive in action—it must produce certain, satisfactory results and yet be pure and wholesome. **K C Baking Powder** is the scientific combination of **all** these desirable qualities. Hundreds of thousands of good housewives know that **K C** has made bake-day a pleasure, and we ask you for your own sake to try **K C Baking Powder** at least once. Guaranteed pure under all pure food laws. Your grocer will return your money if you are not pleased. It will solve your bake-day problems.

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Jacques Mfg. Co., Chicago

METEORIC CAREER OF PEASANT GIRL

Began Life as Waitress in Restaurant and is Now Wedded to Member of Europe's Blue Blooded Aristocracy.

BERLIN, March 24.—Festal Europe offers scanty chances to the aspiring and ambitious in rise in the world, still there are exceptions. To take instance, Berliners read in their newspapers that "The Baroness Bela Schoenberger" was the son of the famous Lieutenant Field Marshal Hauss, who had been expelled from his regiment in debt. He was to give, it was contracted, his baronial name to Rosa, but the wedded pair were to live apart, he in a flat in Budapest, she in her palace in the Johann Strauss Gasse. The baron would have a fair allowance. For a time this arrangement worked well and the ex-waitress, quick-handed, archduchess dizzied Vienna.

Austria's bold youth swooned over her smile and sought duels for her smile. As Miss Rosa she kept rachoches. She developed into a patron of art. The Vienna Jockey club objected to her way of racing and the horses were sold.

Baroness Now a Countess

Meanwhile Baron Bela Schoenberger was doing ill. His allowance, he held, was not enough. In order to increase it sufficiently he made an elaborate attempt to take his life. Shadows, too, began to fall on Rosa. The undivided Austrian government suddenly arrested her at her chateau near Pressburg and bundled her across the frontier. The baron lost his allowance. He took to drink, obtained the useful position of cab driver, and in April, 1910, died in the Budapest Cross hospital. The widowed baroness made a triumphal tour of Europe, where every one who but an instant saw her black eyes fell in love with her. And the baroness herself fell in love for the last time—up to date.

The happy man this time is Hugo Alexander Hausek von Sternau and Bohemian count of the empire, and representative of one of Central Europe's most eminent lines. The acquaintance came at a fortunate time for the count. He began in a Swiss valley. The count was up to his neck in unpaid bills, and very angry creditors in Zurich and Lucerne were threatening for his blood. He fled from Switzerland and made for Russia that in Kantstrasse, Charlottenburg, a suburb of this city. A horse dealer in Brude to whom he owed \$450 post-pone, and the basic costs condemned the fugitive in contempt for four months in jail.

The count laughs at the courts. He is in the jurisdiction of the courts of love, which refuse extradition, and today it is announced in the Berlin newspapers that he has wedded Rosa Wallenstein. At the age of 19 Miss Rosa had developed a wild Hungarian temper, and at the age of 15 she shone with such transcendent beauty that for love of her two Szegszard peasants stuck knives in one another's throats. Papa Wallenstein distilled blood being shed into his wine casks. It spoiled the bouquet. So he packed his fascinating Rosa off to a pretty town in South Hungary, and made her waitress in a cafe. When a rich patron of the cafe tried to take liberties with Rosa, she drew a knife and reminded him: "I am meant for your better."

Lift Millions by Rich Duke

Rosa's ever lured up the whole locality, and when "the better" came in the shape of Archduke Otto of Austria, her eyes turned on him. Otto, then married and with children, had come to Hungary with troops for maneuvers. He expected to stay a week. The black-eyed waitress inspired him with one of those passions which surge periodically through Hungarian blood. He stayed in Hungary a month. When Otto next appeared in Vienna he was bound hand and foot to Rosa. She bore him a girl.

The romance was brief. Shortly afterward the archduke died—as popularly said of love—and he left her in his will, \$4,000,000 or 26,000,000 kronen. In Austria gold is just.

Rosa was rich now in money and smiles, and she aspired to politics. She played a role in certain Vienna salons, and her black eyes gained her a seat of Black entre at the Hofburg. What people were saying and doing at the Hofburg she knew better than Franz Josef himself. This made her a power. The imminent crisis between Austria and Hungary was then in one of its bad fits. Geza Polonyi, Hungarian minister of justice, had the brilliant idea to use Rosa as spy. He offered her a large sum if she would write his letters reporting what the Hofburg was thinking and saying about Hungary. Rosa agreed. She developed into a first class political spy. This game was brief. When the revelations came Minister Geza Polonyi got into such boiling water that he had to resign his post.

Kills Faithless Lover

The affair with Polonyi made Rosa's reputation international. Her vanity was appealed and as she had much money she could afford to live for love. She fell in love with the director of an important bank and threw him over, in order to fall in love with the son of a secretary of state. The latter was so far Rosa's only real love. So she affirmed, and she quickly proved it. For when her young lover turned cold she ambushed him and put a pair of revolver bullets into his faithless body.

A complete HYOMEI outfit costs \$10. This consists of a bottle of HYOMEI and a hard rubber inhaler. Pour a few drops of HYOMEI into the inhaler and breathe it a few minutes each day, that's all you have to do. It is guaranteed by J. H. O'Reilly Co., and druggists everywhere to cure catarrh, coughs, colds and sore throat or money back. Extra bottles of HYOMEI costs 50 cents. Free trial sample on request from Booth's Hyomei Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

John W. Sicklesmith, Greensboro, Pa., has three children, and like most children they frequently take cold. "We have tried several kinds of cough medicine," he says, "but have never found any yet that did them as much good as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." For sale by all druggists.